

played! "I am the light of the world." (Chap. viii. 12.) Does He claim too much for Himself when He claims to be the light of the world? Can you say, "Lord, Thou art my light, and outside Thy presence my estimate of everything is false"? What a moment when we learn that whatever reckonings we have arrived at, if made outside His presence, are utterly wrong!

Think of the grace and tenderness of that blessed Saviour when He was in this world, and how He uttered that solemn word of warning—"I am the light of the world: he that followeth Me shall not walk in darkness, but shall have the light of life." What a proposition! what words of grace were those! Those words of grace uttered in that day are as true in this day as when He uttered them. There is the light of life to-day as surely as in that day. It was in Christ then, and it is in Christ now. But before ever you can follow the Saviour, you must come into His presence; and to come into His presence is to come into the light; and to come into the light means to be uncovered, and to arrive at what *God* thinks about you. Love and everything you can need are there; but *light* is there too, and you must be found out. The human religiousness of these Pharisees could not go there--the man with a reputation to keep up will refuse the light of the Saviour's presence--and *they* took up stones to cast at him. Religious man has done worse than that; the *cross* was the end. To stone Him was only one of the blossoms of the same plant, if I